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Herald's Classified Ads.

Advertisements in the Classified columns are printed at the rate of five cents a line, invariably in advance. Hereafter no advertisement will be accepted unless accompanied by the cash.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Two-year-old roan Dan bull; natural muley; well bred. Inquire Ben Southwell, Oleno, Ore. 25-41*

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished room with sleeping porch; furnace heat; close in. Phone 218 M. 24-41*

FOR RENT—Two or three house-keeping rooms in stone building. 53 Main St., to permanent tenants. Phone 207J. 23-6t

MISCELLANEOUS

Home care in sickness. Rates reasonable. Phone 473 M. 24-41*

MONEY TO LOAN on city and ranch lands. Arthur R. Wilson. 14-4t

WANTED—Dressmaking and plain sewing for both ladies and gentlemen. Bundle washing and mending neatly done. Mrs. Bier, 322 South Fourth street. 25-41*

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—Two yearling steers, one red and one black and white; branded T-heart-bar on left hip; under half crop in left ear and swollen fork in right; last seen on Upper Klamath Lake on east side. Liberal reward. Notify J. N. Stiles box 62, Klamath Falls. 28-3t*

LOST—One red heifer yearling at Shook ranch, branded PS on left ribs and T-heart-bar on left hip. Anyone knowing of or seeing the same notify J. N. Stiles, box 62, Klamath Falls. Reward. 28-3t*

Security bonds while you wait. See Chiles. 7

Watch Repairing
AT CUT RATE PRICES

Watch crystals 10c
Main springs 50c
Watch cleaning 50c
Jewels 75c
Two expert watchmakers and engravers employed. Railroad watch repairing a specialty. All work warranted for one year. Give us a trial and you will be convinced.
T. G. McHATTAN.

DR. F. M. WHITE

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Eyes Tested—Glasses Fitted
207 Odd Fellows Building

"Here's your Etna check"—Mighty fine, when some flax lays you up, to have your wife hand you the envelope that comes regularly from your Etna Healthily Policy.

ETNA-IZE

and any little sickness or accident becomes a joke. \$100 to \$250 to you every four weeks; other payments.
7
CHILCOOTE, AGENT
601 Main St.

AN OLD RECIPE
TO DARKEN HAIR

SAGE TEA AND SULPHUR TURNS GRAY, FADED HAIR DARK AND GLOSSY

Almost everyone knows that Sage Tea and Sulphur, properly compounded brings back the natural color and luster to the hair when faded, streaked or gray. There is the only way to get the natural color and luster back at home, which is money and troublesome.

Nowadays we simply ask at any drug store for "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound." You will get a large bottle of this old time recipe improved by the addition of other ingredients, for about 50 cents. Everybody uses this preparation now, because no one can possibly tell that you darkened your hair, as it does it so naturally and evenly. You dampen a sponge or soft brush with it, and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning the gray hair disappears, and after another application the new hair becomes beautiful, black and glossy, and you are young again. Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound is a safe, reliable preparation for the hair. It is not intended for the face or for the scalp.

The Evening Herald

W. O. SMITH, Editor

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WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1916

AMERICAN SHIP
IS TORPEDOED

GOES DOWN IN ATLANTIC WITH THIRTY-FIVE AMERICAN SAILORS ON BOARD—CARRIED NO MUNITIONS, SAYS LONDON.

United Press Service
LONDON, Nov. 29.—The American steamer Chemung, an Ellerman liner on her way to Birmingham, was sunk in the Atlantic ocean last night.

The Chemung carried a crew of 35, mostly Americans. She carried no munitions.

It is unknown whether she was torpedoed or struck a mine.

The Chemung was owned by the Pacific Transportation Company.

All kinds of phonograph needles at before the war prices. Shepherd's, next door to postoffice. 3t

IF KIDNEYS AND
BLADDER BOTHER

TAKE SALTS TO FLUSH KIDNEYS AND NEUTRALIZE IRRITATING ACIDS

Kidney and bladder weakness result from uric acid, says a noted authority. The kidneys filter this acid from the blood and pass it on to the bladder, where it often remains to irritate and inflame, causing a burning, scalding sensation, or setting up an irritation at the neck of the bladder, obliging you to seek relief two or three times during the night. The sufferer is in constant dread, the water passes sometimes with a scalding sensation, and is very profuse; again, there is difficulty in voiding it.

Bladder weakness, most folks call it, because they can't control urination. While it is extremely annoying and sometimes very painful, this is really one of the most simple ailments to overcome. Get about four ounces of Jad Salts from your pharmacist and take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast, continue this for two or three days. This will neutralize the acids in the urine so it no longer is a source of irritation to the bladder and urinary organs, which then act normally again.

Jad Salts is inexpensive, harmless, and is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and is used by thousands of folks who are subject to urinary disorders caused by uric acid irritation. Jad Salts is splendid for kidneys and causes no bad effects whatever.

Here you have a pleasant, effervescent lithia water drink, which quickly relieve bladder trouble.—Adv.

Straw for Sale

BARLEY AND OATS

Almost as good as hay. Delivered by the load at \$8.00 per ton; will start hauling next week. Leave orders with

F. C. DeCHAMNE

Phone 98J 28-4t

Harness Repairing and Oiling
Auto Curtain Repairing
Bradley Supply Co.

THE LOST AMERICAN LEGION

By J. W. FEGAN

(United Press Staff Correspondent)

ON THE ENGLISH COAST, Nov. 19.—(By mail)—The "lost" American legion of Canada's army was found today by the United Press.

Two drafts of real Americans already are at death grips with the Germans on the Somme, and the rest wait in an English training camp for the signal to cross the channel.

The men enlisted to fight Germans, but if any survivors ever get back to America they will settle a grudge with a deserter, who gave his pals a black eye in the American newspapers. The United Press correspondent found the entire camp seething with an angry determination to find that ex-legionaire and beat him to within an inch of his life.

Frank Jones of Oak Cliff, "just over the viaduct" from Dallas, Texas, summed up the legion's attitude as he paused in his sentry beat on a rain-swept hill overlooking the sea. "There isn't a man in the force, from the colonel down to me, who wouldn't give a month's pay for just one smash at that guy," he said.

"He got in as a temporary officer, and didn't make good. In a few weeks he'd been down in the ranks as a private. But he went over the hill toward Michigan when he heard we were going to sail. Yellow, clear through; that's his trouble. A yellow parlor soldier."

Jones beckoned with his bayonet, and another American Tommy came up. He was Fred Mullen of Duluth, formerly of the Twenty-Second United States Infantry. Mullen escorted the visitor to the temporary barracks and headquarters, while Jones—a twelve-year man of the United States army—resumed his swaging stride along the crest.

There was something un-British about the sentry's long pace and the slight forward stoop of his body as he disappeared into the early evening gloom. Mullen explained that the legion doesn't bother about a man's walk, if it gets him there.

"If you know how the world's series came out I'll present you to Major Hart," offered Mullen. "He's originally from Brooklyn, and put in twenty-two years in the American army. Part of his service was in the Seventy-First New York of New York city in Cuba. In later years he was chief military instructor and disciplinary officer at Elmira, N. Y., reformatory."

Major G. L. Hart, a big, muscular soldier, with a scowl engraved on his leathery face, explained that things were still upset because they had marched into camp only a few hours ago. The legion had spent weeks under canvas in muddy, rainy weather. Their new quarters were army huts—long, narrow buildings, painted battle ship color, and set around in squares on a plateau.

"It wasn't that I thought they'd win," said Hart, when told the worst about the Brooklyn Robins, "but I had enough patriotism for old Flat-bush to back them for a little."

"Come over and meet our other officers; they're always glad to see a man who knows his State street. I wish you'd come sooner, because we had a youngster named George H. Simmons, who used to be a copy boy in the Chicago Tribune's local room. He was wild for a few minutes the other day when we transferred him to clerical work out of the unit."

"Corporal Simmons swore he could have had desk work without leaving Chicago; what he wanted was shrapnel and five-point-nines and bayonet bouts with Germans."

The American officer picked his way across the muddy quadrangle, stepping over a miscellany of kit-bags and haversacks not yet stowed away in the barracks.

"We don't call ourselves the American legion any more," he continued. "We understood the president didn't approve, so we gave up our badge with the semi-American shield, and the words 'American Legion.' Now we are known by just our battalion number."

"An old friend gave our outfit a bad reputation back in the states—called us the 'lost' legion, and said the whole force was composed of tramps who deserted wholesale when it came time to sail."

"That is an account individuals will settle later, but I wish you would look around and observe this 'lost' legion. And just remember, please, that we were congratulated on the splendid appearance and discipline of two drafts now fighting in France. I claim that isn't bad—especially for hoboes."

An Iowa commands the American fighters. He is Colonel W. L. Jolly, veteran officer of the United States marines, who went through the Boxer uprising in China, and was in the landing at Vera Cruz. He appears to be over 40, is of keen, alert bearing, and wears a moustache with the ends waxed to mere pencil lines.

A neighboring state, Missouri, furnishes the second in command, Major B. L. Pittman of Kansas City, former militia officer.

"I wonder if you know Cy Bent, who used to be on the Kansas City Star?" Pittman suggested. "I met him when he was working on the Hyde case and later in St. Louis. He died—"

"St. Louis?" put in Major John S. Manning of Florida. "Did some one mention St. Louie and Tony Faust's? Oh, gentlemen, what would I give for a dinner there tonight!"

Manning, survivor of seventy-eight American engagements and holder of two bravery medals, who served for fifteen years as captain of the Philippine constabulary fell to arguing with Pittman. The Missourian claimed no British officer could with propriety dine in the restaurant of a man named Faust.

STOP CATARRH! OPEN
NOSTRILS AND HEAD

Says Cream Applied in Nostrils
Relieves Head-Colds at Once.

If your nostrils are clogged and your head is stuffed and you can't breathe freely because of a cold or catarrh, just get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm at any drug store. Apply a little of this fragrant antiseptic cream into your nostrils and let it penetrate through every air passage of your head, soothing and healing the inflamed, swollen mucous membrane and you get instant relief.

Ah! how good it feels. Your nostrils are open, your head is clear, no more hawking, snuffing, blowing; no more headache, dryness or struggling for breath. Ely's Cream Balm is just what sufferers from head colds and catarrh need. It's a delight.—Adv.

A dozen Christmas problems solved with a dozen of our choice Photographs

Phone 39

For an Appointment



HENLINE

In the Photograph in Klamath Falls
Opposite Court House 287 MAIN STREET

To the Women of Klamath Falls:

Electricity as a means of relieving the drudgery of household work appeals to the women of a community as being little short of an absolute necessity.

What the women of Klamath Falls want is electric service for small household appliances at rates not prohibitive to the family of moderate income.

The following is a comparison of the rates of the Keno Power Company and the Calif. & Ore. Power for a house of the average citizen:

LOAD	K. P. Co.	C. & O. Co.
Four 40-watt and six 25-watt lamps	\$1.52	\$2.30
One electric flatiron	.25	.50
Electric fan	.25	.80
Electric sewing machine	.25	.50
Electric washing machine	.25	.50
Vacuum cleaner motor	.25	.50
Coffee grinder	.25	1.00
Toaster and grill	.50	.50
Two-horse power motor	2.00	5.00
Electric range, 3,000 watt	4.00	5.00
Electric water heater, 2,000 watt	3.00	5.00
Air heater, 2,000 watt	3.00	5.00
Total Bill for the Month	15.52	26.60

This shows a saving of over 40 per cent on the ordinary household appliances at our flat rate. Our meter rate is even lower than this on the average residence load. For example a load of five forty watt lamps running ten hours per day would cost under the Cal.-Ore. Power Company's rates \$5.80 per month. Under the rates of the Keno Power Co. this same power would cost \$1.20 per month. Take these facts into consideration when you vote on the Keno Power Co.'s franchise on December 5th.

Keno Power Co.



P. A. puts new joy into the sport of smoking!

YOU may live to be 110 and never feel old enough to vote, but it's certain—sure you'll not know the joy and contentment of a friendly old jimmy pipe or a hand rolled

cigarette unless you get on talking-terms with Prince Albert tobacco!

P. A. comes to you with a real reason for all the goodness and satisfaction it offers. It is made by a patented process that removes bite and parch! You can smoke it long and hard without a come-back! Prince Albert has always been sold without coupons or premiums. We prefer to give quality!

Prince Albert affords the keenest pipe and cigarette enjoyment! And that flavor and fragrance and coolness is as good as that sounds. P. A. just answers the universal demand for tobacco without bite, parch or kick-back!

Introduction to Prince Albert isn't any harder than to walk into the nearest place that sells tobacco and ask for "a supply of P. A." You pay out a little change, to be sure, but it's the cheer-fullest investment you ever made!

PRINCE the national joy ALBERT
smoke

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